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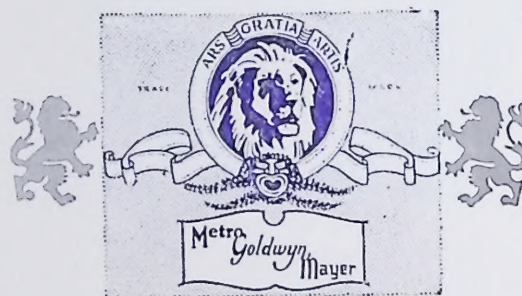


Portrait of H. M.
King George V.

After a painting by Joshua Smith, R.B.A.

King George V.
Memorial Number

The World-wide Organization of
Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer
Mourns.



The Life of the King

by RAY LEWIS



THEIR MAJESTIES, King George V, and Queen Mary, celebrated the Silver Jubilee of their reign on May 6th of 1935. That Jubilee taught a lesson to the world, a lesson of love and loyalty, indeed the very populace of Great Britain themselves marvelled at the affection which they were inspired to portray on the occasion of this celebration. It is one thing to take love and loyalty for granted, and quite another thing to have these attributes suddenly rise to a bubbling point of emotion and to flow over.

St. Paul's Cathedral

The service of Thanksgiving in St. Paul's Cathedral was a climax to many ceremonies. Their Majesties drove through London on that May day, with a sky clothed in royal blue, sending the rays of a golden sun to reflect the glory upon which it shone down!

From Buckingham Palace to St. Paul's Cathedral — London was never gayer to view. — Flags, royal colours, decorations, modest and massive, simple and splendid, with arches of flags, through which the drive of the King and Queen must pass, with millions of British subjects, and thousands added to thousands of visitors singing, laughing, cheering. This was a gala sight, which British History furnished for Britishers to participate in; it may be, that we will never see such a sight again, because twenty-five years is a long reign, and where shall we, who looked on as adults, be in twenty-five years to come?

St. Paul's Cathedral

AT the service, in St. Paul's Cathedral, there was a splendour and magnificence reminiscent of an Arabian Night's story. Representatives from all nations of the world were present. The Premiers of the British Commonwealth of Nations were also there!

Behind Their Majesties sat Princess Elizabeth; the Duchess of York, with Princess Margaret Rose, on a little cushioned stool, at her feet. The Duke of York, the Queen of Norway, the Prince of Wales, Mary, Princess Royal, and the Duke of Connaught.

Sitting behind these members of Royalty, and our Royal Family were the Duke and Duchess of Kent, the Duke of Gloucester, who had not yet taken unto himself a Duchess, in the pleasing person of Lady Alice Scott; the Princess Victoria, Princess Louise and the Earl of Harewood.

Directly behind the Royal Family were seated the Prime Ministers, the cabinet ministers, and the members of the House of Lords, the Lord Chancellor, the Speaker; Mr. MacDonald, Mr. Bennett, Mr. Lyons, Mr. Forbes, General Hertzog, Mr. Huggins, and the Viscount Craigavon.

The Archbishop of Canterbury delivered the address.

I WAS not at London for the Jubilee, it being my destiny to be present at a later time, when thousands of Britishers sobbed silently within their hearts, reading the words of a bulletin: "The King's life is moving peacefully towards its close——"

But, prior to relating these sad scenes, in which I was a spectator, let me return to that Jubilee, famed, not because of the splendour of its pageantry, but through the revelation of twenty-five years of love, which made itself felt and known to Their Majesties on this glorious occasion.

The King Overcome

EVEN the King was overcome with the sincerity, and spontaneity of this affectionate demonstration. It is the Archbishop of Canterbury, who is responsible for this story, told by him, for he said, "The King could not understand why his people should so love him, commenting at that time, 'After all, I am only a very ordinary sort of a fellow.'" But it was this "ordinary sort of a fellow," as King of the British Empire, whom "ordinary sort of fellows," the masses of the British Empire, loved and respected, for those very qualities which inspired King George V, to talk in the way he did.

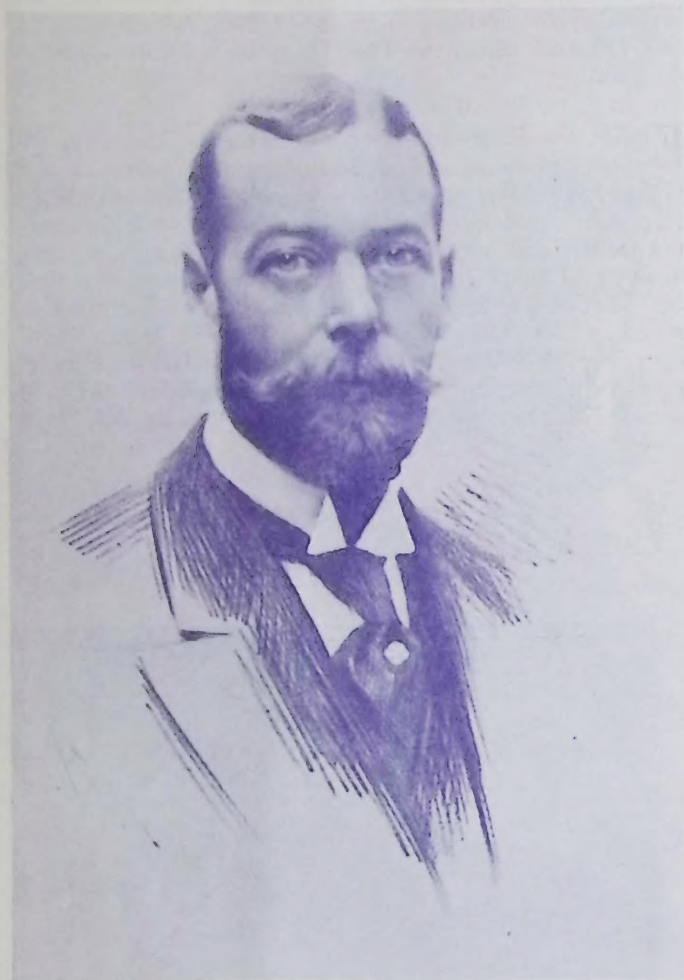


His Late Majesty King George, and H.M. Queen Mary.

A RATHER amusing story made the rounds at London, in respect to the Communists. The King and Queen paid a visit to a district in London, known as the zone in which dwelt the "reds". Their Majesties were advised not to go, but Their Majesties, nevertheless, unheralded, drove to this centre, to be greeted with the warmest of welcomes, and to behold, conspicuously displayed, a huge banner which read, "Lousy but Loyal".

A King Beloved of Men

BUT let us return to the life of the King, seeking to present those extraordinary events and episodes, which, during his reign, made this King, "not an ordinary fellow," but "a King Beloved of Men," one who will be



King George V, when Prince of Wales, soon after his marriage to Princess May of Teck (Queen Mary).

distinguished in centuries to come as "George the Good" and "George the Faithful".

"Sailing over the Bounding Main"

King Edward VII, as a young man, was raised to be a King, a great King, for his mother, Queen Victoria, was a great Queen, and she, and the Prince Consort, felt their responsibility in giving to the British Empire, a King, who would know how to assume his Kingship. Therefore, King Edward as a boy really had no boyhood, for what is the life of a boy without boyhood friends? King Edward was never permitted to be just "a boy among boys".

King's Sons As Naval Cadets

WHEN King Edward VII became the father of sons, he determined that his boys should enjoy a companionship, which he had never experienced, and so his sons were sent as naval cadets on the "Britannia". The old



Queen Mary, when Princess of Wales, soon after her marriage to George, Prince of Wales.

liner was moored at Dartmouth, and in those days, being trained for the Royal Navy was no birthday party. Cadets lived and slept on the decks, and the fact, that two Royal Princes were cadets, made no difference in their training. At the completion of the ordinary course, Prince George and his brother, the Duke of Clarence, in August of 1879, were transferred to the "Baccante". This ship was, what is termed, a cruiser-covette, "a full rigged ship with auxiliary steam," with 450 officers and men. The cots of the royal cadets were under the poop. They were obliged to carry out the drills, duties, regardless of weather conditions, but were exempted from the "middle watch".

During their nautical training, the Princes learned to splice ropes, to scale rigging, mend their own socks and to "pull an oar".

IN January of 1880, they were rated midshipmen. It is stated that Prince George, at that time, weighed 88 pounds, and was 4 feet 11 inches in height, a little fellow, not too robust, it would appear, and yet he had considerable muscular strength and was exceedingly active.

A short summer holiday followed, after which the two Princes rejoined the "Baccante," and visited South America, South Africa, Australia, Japan and Ceylon, returning by way of Egypt and Greece!

When the "Baccante" was paid off in August, of 1882, the Duke of Clarence, eldest son of King Edward, terminated his direct seamanship, going into the army, but Prince George remained in the service of the navy.

His popularity here commenced, he was not an "ordinary fellow," at all, but was deemed to be the ideal naval officer, "a good sort," most popular with the lower deck.

Midshipman in the "Canada"

IN 1883, Prince George was appointed Midshipman in the "Canada," and this appointment was carried out on the North American, and West Indian Stations at Greenwich. As a student of the Naval College, he carried through his examinations so well, he became second-lieutenant, and joined H.M.S. "Alexandra," the flagship of his uncle, the Duke of Edinburgh, who at that time was Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean. Prince George spent three years on the Mediterranean station.

Coal at Port Said

AN incident occurred at Port Said, where the "Alexandra" was coaling, and which has been repeated as giving an insight into the character of King George V.

The Khedive Tewfik Pasha, learning, that a grandson of the great Queen Victoria was aboard the warship now in port, he dressed himself and staff as befitting the occasion, and made an official call upon this Royal Prince. He was escorted on board, and the captain sent a man to fetch Prince George, who instantly obeying the order did not even pause to wash his hands, and so arrived black with dust, into the presence of the Khedive, who had a penchant, as all Eastern and Occidental potentates have, for pomp and pageantry. Imagine his chagrin to behold this coal-dusted Prince, small wonder that he thought it was some form of slight to him, but when the Prince explained, with apologies, that he was in charge of "coaling", that it was his duty to obey orders instantly, and that he had no time to wash, the Khedive melted before the candour and friendly explanation of the Prince, but nevertheless, he went away in doubt as to the wisdom of a great Queen, who allowed her grandson, heir to the British throne, to do such menial service.

With the promotion of Prince George to the lieutenantancy, in 1889, he was placed in charge of a torpedo boat in naval manoeuvres. In 1890 he was in command of a gunboat, 800 tons, called the "Thrush". She belonged to the West Indian station, where the Prince remained for over a year.

Buckingham Palace "Thrush"

AN amusing story, relates itself to this appointment, of Prince George. The fleet promptly rechristened the "Thrush", "Buckingham Palace", and the crew of the "Thrush" came in for plenty of chaffing, from the other crews of the fleet, who would greet the men of the "Thrush" with: "Beg your lordship's pardon, but could you oblige me with a match?"

In 1891, he was appointed Commander of the "Thrush" following which he became Commander of H.M.S. "Melampus", but his specialization, as a seaman, was soon to be brought to a finale, for in January of 1892, the Duke of Clarence, his elder brother, died, as a result of a severe attack of influenza.

But to return to the "Thrush", amidst all the chaffing



Their Majesties, King George V, and Queen Mary in Coronation Robes, 1911.

and top-hat, kid-glove attitude, which the crew of the "Thrush" was subjected to, as a result of the command of Prince George, it was discovered that he was a "sailor right down to his boots, one who stood for no nonsense either," as an A. B. from the "Thrush" related, "during the whole cruise our ship was a picture, and a better disciplined and happier crew never sailed. The prince was a fine change from some of the shouting, raving captains I have sailed under. You can take it from me that the prince is a bloody good sailor."

IN 1898, Prince George went on a special cruise, in command of the Cruiser "Crescent", but his commission lasted only three months. The Prince was now a public man, and with the "Crescent" terminated his last command of a warship at sea.

Let us return at this closed chapter in the life of King George, to Sandringham, which will forever remain impressed upon our memory, for it was at Sandringham that we heard: "The King's life is moving peacefully towards its close" — and it was from Sandringham we had the King's last Christmas message, which came to us in a voice already somewhat husky, filling our hearts with concern, that all was not well with the health of the King.



Wedding Group — Their Majesties, 1893.



Their Majesties in Fancy Dress.



Four Generations; Her Late Majesty, Queen Victoria; His Late Majesty, King Edward VII; His Late Majesty, King George V, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

HOW well, I remember the Christmas broadcast. I was having Christmas dinner at the home of Louis Morris, at Wembley, and we left the table to listen to the Message of the King. "I wish you all, my dear friends, a Happy Christmas," His Majesty said. How we all wished for him and his Royal family "many happy Christmases."

As we listened to this "ordinary fellow", as he called himself, say to the millions of listeners, his British subjects, all over the British Empire, yes, all over the world: "The year that is passing — the twenty-fifth since my accession — has been to me most memorable. It called forth a spontaneous feeling of loyalty, and may I say of love, which the Queen and I can never forget."

"How could I fail to note in all the rejoicings, not merely respect for the Throne, but a warm and generous remembrance of the man himself who, may God help him, has been placed upon it. It is this personal link between me and my people which I value more than I can say. It binds us together in all our common joys and sorrows, as when this year you showed your happiness in the marriage of my son, and your sympathy in the death of my beloved sister."

BY this time, we imagined that we could hear the King breathing with some difficulty, tears were in our eyes, we listened quietly, one member of the family said, "That's our King, so friendly, so much the family man," but we hushed the speaker into silence, lest we miss one word of our King's message, and so we listened on, until we heard our King say: "once again I close, I send to you all and not least to the children who may be listening to me, my truest Christmas wishes, and those of my dear wife, my children and grand-children who are with me to-day. I add a heartfelt prayer that wherever you are, God may bless you and keep you always."

Now, as we turned away from the Radio, we did not try to hide our tear-filled eyes, we did not speak, but silently went back to our places at the bountifully laid table; one little son of the family sat down with us, and with his fork perched midway between his plate and mouth, he said: "The King's message was great," — we nodded and went to visit another little son, who was in bed upstairs, with an infected leg. His mother had fixed the radio so that he could hear the King's Christmas message also, and we asked this young lad of nine, had he heard? He nodded, "Every word, and I liked that part about the children," he said. We liked it, also, we said, and again, somehow or other, we were on the verge of tears — prophetic tears, we afterwards thought, looking back to January 21st, 1936, and recalling how that Christmas message of that "ordinary fellow" had affected us.

BUT, again we turn back many pages, to another scene at Sandringham, the home that King George loved so much. King George V was the second son of Edward VII, when his father was then the Prince of Wales, under the Sovereignty of Queen Victoria. He was born at Marlborough House on June 3rd, 1865, and his infancy and childhood were spent between Marlborough and Sandringham.

When the Prince was four, he began his education, under the curate at Sandringham, Mr. Jolin Dalton, who later wrote "The Cruise of the Baccante".

Sandringham was always home to the King; and his people, the simple kindly villagers, who often received unceremonious visits from His Majesty, spoke always of that country house as "The Squire's Home". Often he walked to them, often he came upon the back of his favorite pony, "Jock". Farming was one of King George's most serious hobbies, as the Sandringham estate bears witness.

Farming a Serious Hobby

THE growing of flax in Norfolk is due to the initiative and interest of the King, for it was in 1930, that he learned of a new Belgian flax, which produced a crop, fifty percent in excess of the old flax crop. Obtaining some seed, he seeded three acres, with such success, that we find examples of this crop utilized in the linen at Buckingham Palace.

In 1935, a hundred acres of the flaxseed were sown, and the results have proved to be of substantial benefit to the East country farmers.

Wireless was another hobby of the King, as was also Naval data. The collection of books, pamphlets, newspaper clippings, a veritable sea of material on naval matters, in all languages, are to be found in the private naval library of King George V. Prior to his Kingly duties, he was a pigeon-fancier of note, whose loft was considered one of the best in England. He was always very fond of music, and when a cadet, on board the "Britannia", it was said that, the Prince was a jolly good singer.

On board the "Baccante", he appeared at all of the ship's concerts. While she was on her cruise, one of his favorite songs was "Champagne Charlie".

STAMP-COLLECTING was another hobby to which the King, in his leisure hours devoted much time. His opportunities for collecting were many and varied, and the King lost no opportunity of adding to this valuable collection, which conservative appraisers say, must be worth at least £20,000.

For some years, he was president of the Royal Philatelic Society, and once was reported to have said, in a reference to stamp-collecting: "It is the greatest pleasure of my life." During the later years of his life, he devoted his collection to the acquisition of Empire stamps — not only was King George a collector, but he expressed his keen interest in this hobby, in designing stamps also.



His Majesty King George V.

SOME years ago, when Sir William Mulock, now Chief Justice of Ontario, our grand old Judicial Representative, asked King George his advice, in respect to the preparation of a new die for Canadian stamps, Sir William was then Postmaster General of Canada. King George replied with a design, which was described in the publication of the Philatelic Society, as follows: "For harmony, boldness and simplicity, this design has not been excelled by any hitherto issued stamp of the British Empire."

The result was a photographic likeness of his father, King Edward VII, in coronation robes.

COLLECTING posters was another hobby. One of those human little stories about our King, relates itself to an incident which occurred, when, as Duke of York, he was walking, incognito, down a London street, and saw a poster of a charming girl, drawn by Dudley Hardy, whose fame in this direction had long given him a position of eminence as an artist. The bill-poster was still on the job of posting up his new poster, when the Duke of York asked him if he could spare one.

The bill-poster shook his head, and said: "Can't, guv'nor, the boss 'as them counted." But presently as the Duke looked on, the bill-poster thought he could take a chance on "pinching one" and so handed one over, meanwhile, not omitting to add, as he rolled it up, "It'll be a row for me, but 'ave it." Whereupon, King George replied: "If there's any bother tell your boss that the Duke of York stole one," and handed the man a sovereign, before he had time to close his mouth, opened wide, as he stared in amazement.

Relating the incident to his fellow-workers, the bill-poster said: "And there was I, mouth-open, and I couldn't get it closed fast enough to say, 'Your Royal Highness, thank 'ee, Sir. But, that's a sovereign I keep for luck.'"

WHICH reminds me of a recent incident, which happened at London, on the opening night of Noel Coward's plays, at the Phoenix. I stood in front of the theatre, and saw a very "swanky" car drive up, and from that car stepped Edward, Prince of Wales, now King Edward VIII. He stood talking to his chauffeur for a minute, or two, while pedestrians passed without taking any notice. I recognized the Prince of Wales, but, like the bill-poster, I stood with mouth open-wide, too surprised to close it, until the Prince of Wales was gone, and my husband said to me, "That was the Prince alright, you can close your mouth now; doesn't he look fine?" I closed my mouth sufficiently to reply: "Never saw him look better, or as good."

Just then a bus, which had stopped, began to move on, and the bus-man, who had evidently seen the Prince of Wales, called out, in chummy fashion. "The Prince looks fine, did you see him?" By this time His Royal Highness had, unobserved, gone into the theatre, to take his seat in the stalls. The remarks of the bus-driver recalled the Silver Jubilee, when for weeks strangers met on the streets of London, hailed each other in friendly fashion, behaving as life-long friends and comrades I am told. One friend explained to me: "It looked like a family reunion on a birthday celebration, this Jubilee of our King."

THE Royal Family has about it just that quality; King Edward VII had it, his grandson, King Edward VIII has it, an ability to be an "ordinary fellow", one of the people, one with his people in peace, in war, in pomp, and on ordinary occasions.

Fortunately, for King George V, he married a Princess, who, like him, loved the "family", a princess who had been reared in a simple manner, who was fond of household duties. An expert at needlecraft. Queen Mary, as a Princess, loved the outdoors, gardening, fishing, walking, riding, and through this harmony and sympathy of tastes, Her Majesty made a "great Queen" to a dearly beloved King, one who inspired Queen Victoria to write in her diary, "Thank God, Georgie has got such an excellent, useful, and good wife."

I am here reminded of what everyone, with whom you talked, of the Silver Jubilee celebrations, said of Queen Mary: "Every inch a Queen", — "She was majestic", — "The Queen was a regal figure in all the processions", — "Queen Mary was lovely, you should have seen her in that blue, she dominated every ceremony by her queenly carriage, her kindness, her dignity." "She was a Queen, that's all there is to it!" No one talks about the Silver Jubilee without remembering Queen Mary, how she looked, what she wore, what she did, and how proud Britishers are of their Queen.

Now, let us talk about Queen Mary, for a bit, in this life of memories, of Her King, Our King!

QUEEN MARY, who is 68 years old, was the daughter of the Duke of Teck, who in turn, was the son of Duke Alexander of Wurtemberg, a descendent on his mother's side from "the ancient Arpad dynasty of Hungary".

The Duke of Teck fought with the British army in Egypt, but prior to this engagement he fought with the Austrian army at Solferino.

Later, he settled in England, marrying in 1866, Princess Mary of Cambridge, a granddaughter of George III, and a first cousin of Queen Victoria. Princess Mary, or May, as she was called, was the eldest child of the Duke of Teck, and was born May 27th, 1867, at Kensington Palace, in the very room in which Queen Victoria herself was born. She was the first British born Queen-consort of the English Throne, since the reign of the Tudors.

QUEEN VICTORIA gave White Lodge in Richmond Park, to the Duke and Duchess of Teck, as a residence, and it was at White Lodge that Princess May, and her brothers, the first Marquess of Cambridge, Prince Frances of Teck, and the Earl of Atherne grew up.

Later, the Duke and Duchess, together with their family, moved to Florence, and it was here that Queen Mary developed that taste for art, her love of antiques, which she has retained to this day, making her a collector of many rare pieces which she has picked up, by visiting sales, antique shops, unexpected, unannounced, much to the delight of the shops, and the collectors whom she has visited.

Art and Voice at Florence

QUEEN MARY was but sixteen, when she lived in Florence, and she remained there over a year and a half, learning Italian, and studying singing under Paolo Tosti. She visited picture galleries, museums, with a persistent zeal, but returning to England, she discovered she was "not educated", to quote from her own words, and, although it was at this time, that she became a debutante, she gave six hours of each day to serious study and reading, with the aid of her Alsatian governess, Madame Hélène Bricka.

When Princess May was 24 years old, she was betrothed to the Duke of Clarence, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, later King Edward VII. The Duke of Clarence was heir-presumptive to the throne. Two months later, just five weeks prior to the date fixed for their wedding, the Duke of Clarence died, at Sandringham, following a severe attack of influenza.

Prince and Princess Betrothed

Following the funeral, the Princess of Teck went into seclusion for one year, and, at a later period, King George, who was now heir-presumptive to the throne, proposed to Princess May, and the wedding was set for July 6, 1893, at the Chapel Royal in St. James's Palace.

"GEORGIE and May" were true childhood friends, and the similarity of temperaments, brought about a union which has done much toward creating, that harmonious family life, for which King George and Queen Mary have made the throne of England famous.

Sandringham was chosen as rendezvous for their honeymoon, and here it was, that King George established another dear link, which held him to this country place, where recently he slept his long, last sleep.

King Edward VIII, whom all the world learned to love as "Prince Charming", was born at White Lodge, Richmond Park, the former residence of the Duke and Duchess of Teck, the parents of Queen Mary. The Prince was christened Edward, Albert, Christian, George,



His Majesty The King, The Prince of Wales, Duke of York, Duke of Gloucester, and the Princess Royal, 1902.

Andrew, Patrick, David. The following year Prince Albert, Duke of York was born; Princess Mary—Princess Royal—was born in 1897; Prince Henry, Duke of Gloucester 1900; Prince George, Duke of Kent in 1902, and Prince John in 1905. Prince John died at the age of 14. Following the death of Queen Victoria, in 1901, Princess Mary, who had been bereaved of both of her parents, left her little children, to accompany her husband on the "Ophir", for an eight months' tour of the Empire.

AS heir-apparent to the throne, King George V, bore the title of Duke of Cornwall and York, it was not until he returned from this tour did he receive the title of Prince of Wales, and Queen Mary became Princess of Wales.

King Edward VII had been popularly known as Prince of Wales, for so long a time, that it was deemed best not to pass the title on, until the association of that title with King Edward VII had somewhat disappeared.

The title of Prince of Wales receives its derivative from the Principality of Wales, and is conferred upon the King's eldest son by Letters Patent, at the discretion of His Majesty. The Dukedom of Cornwall, with its revenues, automatically is transferred to the eldest son of a new King. The Duchy of Cornwall is the oldest dukedom in the United Kingdom, being first created in 1337. The heir-apparent also inherits the Dukedom of Rothesay, since the King, his father, holds the tenure of the crown of Scotland. Therefore, the Dukedom of Cornwall took precedence over York, and "York" became the Duke of Cornwall and York.



The Royal Progress, Coronation Ceremonies, 1911.



Buckingham Palace.

On Board the "Ophir"

LET us board the "Ophir", with the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall, and disembark with them at Melbourne, in the summer of 1901, where the Duke of York opens the first Commonwealth Parliament. We sail on to New Zealand, to South America, to Canada. It is a memorable voyage, the route includes all the distant parts in the Empire, with exception of Indian harbours and Hong Kong.

In April of 1901, the Duke and Duchess arrive at Ceylon. Here a most interesting event takes place. Arabi Pasha is an Egyptian ex-rebel, who is held a prisoner, in Ceylon, since his conviction in 1882. He asks for an audience with His Royal Highness, which is granted to him. His petition is forwarded to London, with a letter from the Duke of Cornwall accompanying it, and a few months later, Arabi receives his release from his captivity.

First Commonwealth Parliament

IT was on May 9th that the Duke and Duchess drove through the decorated streets of Melbourne to the exhibition building. After the reading of the proclamation summoning the Parliament, the Duke of Cornwall, in the name of the King, commanded the presence of the members of the House of Representatives, waiting in an adjoining room, and then read to these gentlemen, now assembled, the King's commission, opening Parliament, "That our said son shall hereby carry to our said Parliament and people our Royal message of goodwill and the assurance of our earnest prayer for the blessing of Almighty God on the union of our Dominions in Australia, in one Federal Commonwealth under the Crown of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland." Thus was the King's will expressed.

After visiting Ballarat, Brisbane, Sydney, the "Ophir" proceeded to New Zealand, rounding the Northern Island, on her way to Wellington. The Maori tribes were seen by the Royal visitors in the two days spent at Auckland. The South African war was still being fought, and therefore, it was deemed inadvisable for the Duke to proceed up country.

A Visit to South Africa

Lord Kitchener came down from Pretoria, and welcomed the Duke and Duchess. The Duke, on behalf of



*Her Majesty Queen Mary.
By Van Dyk, London.*

King Edward VII, his father, thanked the Britishers of South Africa for their loyalty. On August 18th, the "Ophir" was anchored in Simon's Bay, and on August 19th the Duke and Duchess were officially welcomed in Cape Town.

Royal Visitors to Canada

August 23rd, Their Royal Highnesses left South Africa and by Sept. 14th the "Ophir" was proceeding up the St. Lawrence River, and on to Quebec. It was while in Quebec, that the Duke and Duchess heard the dreadful news of the assassination of President McKinley of the United States.



*T.M. King George and Queen Mary, and Family Group. H.R.H. the Prince of Wales,
H.R.H. Duke of Gloucester, H.R.H. the Duke of York, H.R.H. Duke of Kent,
H.R.H. Princess Royal.*

OTHER cities of Canada, visited by the Royal Visitors, were Montreal, Ottawa, and Winnipeg and then to Vancouver. Deputations of Red Indians met the Canadian Pacific Train, as the Royal couple travelled across the Canadian Pacific Railway. Niagara Falls was visited October 13th, and on October 31st, the Duke and Duchess were travelling toward St. John, where the loyal Newfoundlanders gave them a royal, as well as a loyal welcome.

On board the "Ophir", the cruise turned westwards for its home voyage, and on November 1st, reaching Portsmouth, King Edward VII and Queen Alexandra were there to greet the returning Prince and Princess, bringing with them, the present King of England, Edward VIII, who was their oldest grandson.

ON November 9th, the birthday of King Edward VII, Cornwall was made, Prince of Wales. The Prince was entertained at Guildhall, by the Lord Mayor and Corporation of the City of London, and in his address, in reply to the address, as presented by the city, the Prince of Wales disclaimed all credits derived from the voyage, attributing these rather to the King, his father, and the Government, concluding with these words:

"To the distinguished representatives of the commercial interests of the Empire whom I have the pleasure of seeing here today, I venture and allude to the impressions which seemed generally to prevail among their brethren across the seas, that the Old Country must Wake Up if she intends to maintain her old position of pre-eminence in her colonial trade against foreign competitors.

"No one who had the privilege of enjoying the experiences which we have had during the tour could fail to be struck with one all-prevailing and pressing want, the want of population. Even in the oldest of our colonies there were abundant signs of this need. Boundless tracts of country are yet unexplored, hidden mineral wealth calling for development, vast expanses of virgin soil ready to yield profitable crops to the settlers, and these can be enjoyed under conditions of healthy living, liberal laws, free institutions, in exchange for the overcrowded cities, and the almost hopeless struggle for existence which alas, too often is the lot of many in the old country.

"But one condition, and one only, is made by our colonial brethren, send us suitable emigrants. I would go further and appeal to my fellow-countrymen at home to prove the strength of the attachment of the Motherland to her children by sending to them only her best. By this means we may still further strengthen, or at all events pass on, unimpaired, that pride of race, that unity of sentiment, and purpose, that feeling of common loyalty and obligation, which knit together and alone can maintain the integrity of our Empire."

It is here of interest to report that Lord Esher, wrote in 1908, "I have looked on Your Royal Highness as the first member of the Royal Family who has ever grasped the meaning, from personal experience, of Britain overseas."

An Empire - Traveller

KING EDWARD VII travelled extensively, but mainly in Germany, Austria, France, he was considered the King of European Diplomacy; his Son, King George V, travelled chiefly over the British Empire. His first journeys began as a midshipman of fourteen, when he visited Cape Colony immediately after Majuba in 1879.

He held a coronation Durbar in India after his third visit to that great link in the British Empire, slowly, but surely advancing toward Dominion status. Indeed, it was during his reign, that the colonies became Dominions,

and the British Empire, following the Great War became a Commonwealth of Nations.

"The best informed man on Canadian affairs with an intense knowledge of every part of the Empire," is what one of our Ontario premiers said of King George V.

That "Wake Up England", startled the Mother Country into activity. His message was repeated, and repeated, and England took heed.

"My Dear Wife"

HE was happy, as we have stated, in his choice of that companion, who as wife, mother and Queen-consort, proved a perfect helpmate to him. It is recalled, that at the first council which King George held, following the death of his father, King Edward VII, he paid tribute to his wife, in these simple, kindly words, "I am encouraged," he said, "by the knowledge that I have in my dear wife, one who will be a constant helpmate in every endeavor for our people's good."

It was said of King George V, that, if he was the perfect country gentleman, the Queen was the perfect housewife. Her life has been conspicuous for its dignified simplicity. Like the King, she was reserved by nature, kindly, charitable, practical, and with an exalted and devoted sense of duty.

She reared her family to respect obedience and discipline, but gave them such liberty as would not prevent them from developing judgment and character. There is a delightful and warm affection existing between the present King, Edward VIII, and his sister and brothers. It is this family feeling of affection which King George V and the Queen-Consort endeavored to inspire within their family of nations, within the British Empire.

Being fond of music, of good plays, of Art, these Arts have been fostered and developed during the reign of King George, and with the development of Motion Pictures, this youngest of the Arts has come in for a goodly share of Royal patronage.

Queen Mary has always been interested in the servant problem. She is said to be extremely generous, her charities are many, varied, and well-known.

The Queen receives from 100 to 150 letters daily, the majority of these dealing with some form of charity. She is especially devoted and generous to the needs of children.

Her servants adore her, for she has earned their love, devotion and respect through her consideration of their needs and their position. She is quoted as having said that mistresses are too little concerned about the comfort of those whom they employ, and that they should make the leisure hours of their servants as agreeable as possible.

The Queen's Doll's House

THE Queen's Doll's House, promoted by Princess Marie Louise, was inspired to help the Queen's Charities, through funds raised by its exhibition. It was first exhibited at the Wembley Exhibition, and a huge sum of money was obtained for the Queen's Charities. It is now on exhibition at Windsor Castle, where a fee is charged to view it, thus providing a steady source of income. In addition, to its revenue-producing use, the Queen's Doll's House is a Museum of Fine Arts, and Industrial Art, Industry and Utilities, in miniature. In centuries to come it will reveal the Art of the age in which it was conceived and completed.

"Buy British"

IT has been said of King George, that he was the most British of Kings, and it can also be said of Queen Mary, that she is the most British of Queen-Consorts. Long before the trade slogan, "Buy British" came into use, Queen Mary was "buying British". Her clothes were made of British material, made by British workers.



The Duchess of York and her eldest daughter, Princess Elizabeth.

HER robes for her Coronation and the Durbar Coronation were British. Tradesmen know the Queen well. In 1929, the Queen visited the British Industries Fair. She noticed a model farm on a stall. Mr. W. Britain, the exhibitor, was a toy maker. The Queen praised the exhibit. She purchased a model farm for Princess Elizabeth, informing Mr. Britain, "It is exactly what will suit the children". Encouraged by the Queen's comment, Mr. Britain built a factory, employing 200 men, at Walthamstow to make toy farms, he increased his turnover £150,000.

While on the world tour with King George, as Duchess of York, she was presented in Canada with a collection of precious and semi-precious stones, collected from all parts of the Dominion. The rich blue marble, "sodalite", especially appealed to her artistic eye. When she returned to England, she drew the attention of the firm which was engaged upon the new decorations for Marlborough House, and asked him why more of the "sodalite" could not be found. "This marble is so beautiful," said Queen Mary, "It would be very valuable for decorative purposes."

The decorator is reported to have followed up the idea, employing a mining expert for the search, and after 8 months careful exploration, a large deposit of this rich blue marble was found.

The Queen's War Work

IT was, however, during the war years that Queen Mary's fine qualities, her devotion to duty became familiar to her people. A central committee, organized at her suggestion, and directly supported by her, came into being, transferring millions of women from peace to war industries.



The Duke and Duchess of Kent.



The Duke and Duchess of York.

AT the time when the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, known as the W.A.A.C., were cooking and catering for troops behind the lines in France and in Great Britain, the Queen christened this army cooperation with the title of Queen Mary's Army Auxiliary Corps. Following the Armistice, the Queen was a constant visitor to hospitals, factories, educational institutions, public buildings, charitable organizations. Her devotion to the King in his serious illness of 1928-29, when she seldom left his bedside, her participation in all ceremonies of the Silver Jubilee, her vigil, to the very end, at Sandringham, have endeared her to the people of the Empire, and won the respect and admiration of the people of all nations.

And now we go on to briefly comment on the outstanding events in the life of the King. The Prince and Princess of Wales, became the parents of six children, five sons and one daughter, the eldest of these, the Prince of Wales, is now King Edward VIII, known affectionately as "David" by the members of his family. His Majesty King Edward VIII, was born on June 23rd, 1894.

Between 1905-6, the Prince and Princess of Wales, under the reign of King Edward VII, left England for a tour of India.

Burmese Torch-Bearers

H.M.S. "RENOWN" reached Bombay on Nov. 9th, the King's birthday (King Edward VII's) and this was considered in India as an omen of good fortune, coincident with the arrival of the Prince of Wales. The welcome was cordial and loyal. The Viceroy of India, Lord Curzon, greeted the Prince and Princess, and after a few days stay in Bombay, T.R.H. proceeded to Indore, where the Central Indian chiefs, the late Begum of Bhopal, together with the most intellectual and influential women of India, welcomed the Prince and Princess.

It was at Jaipur, that King George V., as Prince of Wales, shot his first tiger. It was at Jaipur that his father, King Edward VII, also shot his first tiger. Conspicuous among the Indian Princes and dignitaries who welcomed the Royal visitors, was the Maharaja of Jaipur.

Leaving Rangoon in the late evening, India staged a procession of torch-bearers, to light the Prince and Princess on their way. On each side of the track stood a line of Burmese torch-bearers, like hewn-stone statues, three to every furlong, and all through the night, the train passed through this line of flame, until morning came, and the first golden rays of the sun saluted these torches for a "change of watch".

On March 19th, 1906, their Royal Highnesses prepared to embark at Karadi for England and home.

A return visit to Canada during the Tercentenary at Quebec, gave Canadians another opportunity to become acquainted with their future King.

The House of Lords Veto

1910, SAW a battle between the House of Lords, and the House of Commons, in Great Britain, so bitter, as to be noted as the most critical in centuries. The Radical party complained that the House of Lords interfered with the Liberal Legislature, which the successors of the former Prime Minister, Mr. Gladstone, had bequeathed to them. The power of veto, as vested in the House of Lords, was objected to on principle rather than practice, and with this point the House of Lords agreed.

A crisis occurred on November 30th, 1909, when Lloyd George's Budget was rejected by the House of Lords.

THIS was made the real issue of a battle. It precipitated an election in January, 1910, the government losing 100 seats. The government, however, with the support of the Irish party still had a majority.

Mr. Asquith, the late Lord Asquith and Oxford, and father of the Hon. Anthony Asquith, now a brilliant director of motion pictures, with London Films, and who produced that much talked of picture "Tell England", held the view, that he had received a mandate from Parliament, although Conservatives and Liberals were represented in equal numbers, to carry out a scheme of Reform relative to the House of Lords.

In 1910, the House of Lords passed the Budget without any opposition, taking the position, that the people had consented, and the Constitutional Right could not be considered.

Lord Roseberry's proposals for reform of Constitution and Powers of the House of Lords were also taken under advisement. It was during this conflict that King Edward VII, passed away, and the new King, George V., came to the throne. The legislative Britishers, true to the tradition of "fair play", declared a six month's "armed neutrality", in order to give King George V, an opportunity to consider the vital issue involved, an issue which would assuredly increase the Powers and Rights of the House of Commons.

Miners General Strike 1936?

THIS action is reminiscent of the action recently taken by the miners, who were prepared to call a general strike, demanding an increase of two shillings a day, in the coal mines throughout Great Britain, but when King George V. passed away, the miners accepted an increase of 9 pence a day, as a compromise, rather than trouble the beginning of the reign of King Edward VIII. Miners told me personally, those who still worked in the mines of Wales, those, who were representing the miners' interests in Parliament, that they had every confidence in King Edward VIII, "Just give him time and he will give us a fair deal, we know him and he knows us".

A member of Parliament told me of an incident, to back up this sentiment, which had occurred, not so long ago, at Glasgow. As Prince of Wales, H.M. King Edward VIII, had visited the mines, had gone into the homes in which the miners dwelt, existed, would be a better word, and seeing the squalor of such living, by these, his Royal father's people, he refused to attend a banquet, which the Mayor of Glasgow was giving that evening in his honour, saying, "After what I have seen, the misery and suffering, the privation of the people, I cannot be the guest of honour at a banquet, in a city in which such misery exists".

OTHER stories of King Edward VIII, were also told to me, as evidence, that the reforms for the good of the people which H.M. King Edward VIII, would introduce, would be startling. "He will go much farther than his father, for he was born in our world, he is one of us," they told me.

His recent remarks, after visiting the "Queen Mary", that most luxurious of ocean liners, at Glasgow, is significant. At Glasgow, King Edward VIII had visited his poor, and he said, "I cannot reconcile the luxury of this ship with the misery and poverty of some of the homes in Glasgow, which I have visited". For Kings to talk this way, is to talk the people's way, people who know, and understand that something must be done to save the best, in the System of Economics, which we possess, and, to realize, that which is decayed must be cut from the Trunk of the Tree, lest the whole tree fall into decay, and crash from its position of facing the sky, to Eating Dust, under the fury of Public Opinion and Action.

(Continued on page 14)



H.M. King George, Chief of the Royal Air Force; H.R.H. The Prince of Wales, Air Chief Marshal; H.R.H. The Duke of York, Air Vice-Marshal.



H.R.H. The Princess Royal — A Little Bit of Sugar for "Mac".



A ROYAL GROUP AT BALMORAL

From Left to Right—H.R.H. Princess Nicholas of Greece, H.M. King George, Duchess of Kent, Duke of Kent, H.M. Queen Mary, H.R.H. Prince Nicholas of Greece.

PEOPLÉ must be sheltered, clothed and fed. They must have money to provide for these necessities, and they must have leisure. If the same amount of concentration, of mental energy, of inventive genius, was expended on establishing an equilibrium, between production and distribution, between Employment and Purchasing Power, as there is on the discovery of deadly gases and germs, the means for winning wars by germ-wars upon non-combatants, there would be work, and no doles, the latter only for the children, the aged, the sick and the physically unfit.

However, to return to the political crisis of 1910. The Irish held the balance of power, and they would not consent to use it, unless the power of veto was eventually taken away from the House of Lords.

King George V, followed the traditions of his Royal Father, King Edward VII, in viewing the situation with "wide political toleration", but true to the tradition of the Constitution. Parliament was twice dissolved on the issue, and a contingency arose which placed upon the Crown a Royal Prerogative, to overrule the House of Lords, and give consent to a bill which would have created 500 new peers, and virtually consented to the No Veto measure.

The King made no public comment, and this very grave situation was solved through the vote of a sufficient number of Unionist peers, who eliminated the necessity of creating the new peers, and voted with the government to defeat the "Die-Hard Amendment". The King emerged from this political crisis with the Right of Royal Prerogative vested in the Crown, at the Sovereign's pleasure, free from the will of his ministers.

An Irish Welcome

THE opening of the King's Parliament was followed by the Coronation, of which little else was talked during May and June. June 22nd, 1911 was the great day, with London in her happiest weather mood. The pageant was one far more magnificent than any London had yet witnessed.

On June 24th, the great Naval Review, at Spithead was such as "a Sailor King" might conceive, and take joy in. The spirit of "Rule Britannia" prevailed, and the spirit of "Mistress of the Seas", took command.

A Thanksgiving service at St. Paul's Cathedral followed on June 29th. Then commenced that series of tours for King and Queen, which no English sovereign had ever previously attempted. In July, 1911, King George V and Queen Mary visited Ireland, and a generous and warm-hearted welcome by all Ireland was accorded to them.

Ich Dien

CARNARVON, the ancient Welsh citadel was next visited, where the King's eldest son, the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VIII of England, God Bless Him, received the ancient title, Prince of Wales, with "Ich Dien" — "I Serve", as a motto which has since the conquest of the King of Bohemia, by Edward, The Black Prince, been associated with the title of Prince of Wales.

A visit to the palace of Holyroodhouse, in Edinburgh, gave the Scots an opportunity to extend their Scottish sovereign an enthusiastic welcome.

Imperial Durbar at Delhi

ACTING on his own initiative and desire, King George V and Queen Mary attended the Imperial Durbar at Delhi, 1911. December 12th, made history in India, for it was on that day, in ceremonies and rituals, seldom equalled in India, rich in royal events, that King George was openly proclaimed at the Durbar, at Delhi, Kaiser-i-Hind — Emperor of India.

IT has been said of the Durbar, that never before, or ever since, has its splendour, drama and human interest been approached, with the exception of the Lord Curzon Durbar of 1903.

At the great amphitheatre at Delhi, over 100,000 people assembled. The Emperor, King George V, attired in his Coronation robes, accompanied by The Empress, came to this assembly in Regal fashion.

"The Showing of the Emperor", they called it at Durbar, and the splendour of this showing was enhanced by the procession of Princes, who made a Living Tapestry, of India, woven of gold and silver, and bejewelled with precious stones, so varied in their colour and brilliancy, their beauty, that only in the imagination of an Aladdin's lamp could one conjure up such opulence and splendour. Like the Hanging Lamps of the Night were the jewels of the Princes of India, radiant as stars, and as full of their scintillating sparkle. Rubies like the petals of a red rose, pearls which Venus of the Sea must have had from King Neptune, diamonds like the Eyes of the Moon, turquoise, blue-green like the roof of the sea, amethysts and emeralds, a King's Treasure.

The King announced that the seat of government was to be moved from Calcutta to Delhi, conforming with, "the just demands of Indians for a large share in the government of the country".

Duties of King and Queen

EVENTS now moved with lightning rapidity for the King and Queen. The laying of the foundation stone of New London's County Council Hall. A cancellation of a visit to foreign courts, owing to a threatened coal-strike which came on April 6th, of that year, gave the King a closer contact with his working people.

In May, King George reviewed the Fleet at Weymouth. On June 23rd, the Prince of Wales reached his majority. June 25th, King George and Queen Mary laid the foundation stone of the new National Museum at Cardiff. Cadely pit, the colliery, where a fatal accident occurred, was next visited, Their Majesties driving over from Wentworth Woodhouse, the estate of Lord Fitzwilliam, to express their sympathy.

In 1913, the King attended the memorial service at St. Paul's Cathedral, to Capt. Scott and Capt. Oates, and their companions who were lost on their return from an expedition to the South Pole.

On March 17th of 1913, the Court went into mourning, following the assassination of the King of the Hellenes.

A visit to Germany followed. A tour of Lancashire was the next business of our King, during which tour. His Majesty was recalled to London by the famous Curragh episode, resulting in the resignation of the Secretary of State for War, coincident with the assumption of this office by the Prime Minister. The retirement of Sir John (Lord French), chief of the Imperial staff, and of the Adjutant General, Sir John Ewart.

The crisis concerned His Majesty's Army, among which were officers who were said to be unwilling to lead their men against the Ulster men. There was an official statement, that it was the King's wish, that they should do so. This was not in accord with the facts, as between King and Army there was an intimate relationship and accord.

It was a political party issue with which the King had no concern, and happily the crisis passed by April 21st, and their Majesties paid a long deferred visit to France.

(Continued on page 32)

Princess Elizabeth and Margaret Rose

Owing to the death of King George V, Princess Elizabeth occupies a very important position in the line of succession to the throne, and it is possible that, only through her, we may see a revival of the title of Prince of Wales. The title can only go to the firstborn son of a reigning monarch, and the new King, King Edward VIII, having no children, the title lapses. It would appear, therefore, that there can be no possibility of another Prince of Wales, until such time as the little Princess grows up and marries, giving Wales a Prince to succeed to this title.

Grandchildren of His Majesty King George V. The first of the new generation was born to the Princess Royal and Lord Harewood. The Viscount Lascelles, their son, the Hon. Gerald Lascelles, was born in 1924. The Princess Elizabeth in 1926, the first of the grandchildren in direct line of succession, and Princess Margaret Rose in 1930, daughters of the Duke and Duchess of York, and finally Prince Edward in 1935, son of the Duke and Duchess of Kent. The line of succession following the Prince of Wales is at present, the Duke of York, Princess Elizabeth, Princess Margaret Rose.



Princess Elizabeth of York,
firstborn daughter of the
Duke and Duchess of York.



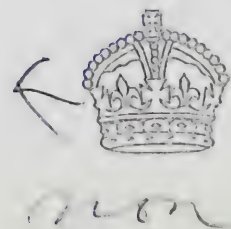
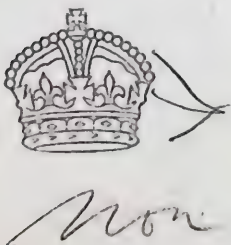
Princess Elizabeth and Margaret Rose
with the Chair and Handbag which
were made by the disabled soldiers and
were presented to them.



Princess Elizabeth and her sister,
Margaret Rose.



Princess Elizabeth and Margaret Rose in fancy
costume.



The Queen's Doll's House



Doris Hyde
 "Canada's Loveliest Child"
 After a portrait by Joshua Smith, R.C.A.
 Painted for the Queen's Doll's House
 (Republished from the Jubilee Issue,
 May 25th, 1935)



THE QUEEN'S DOLL'S HOUSE
 Fireplace and Overmantel in Queen's Bedroom

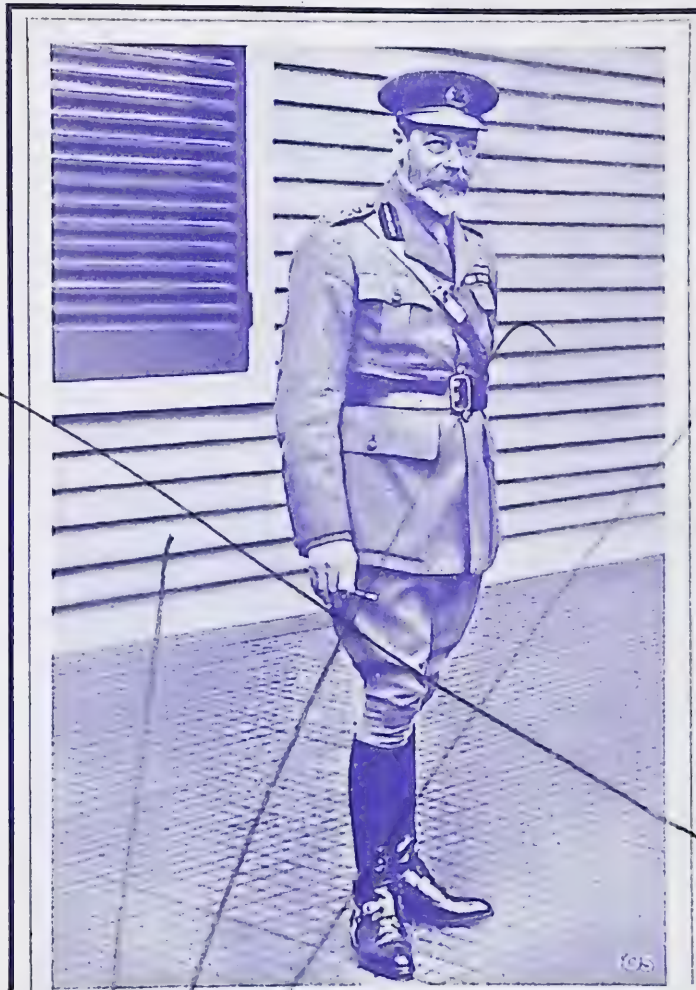


Queen's Dressing Table, Queen's Doll's House.



The Nursery in Queen's Doll's House.

A King Beloved of Men!



KING GEORGE V.

*If I were king,
I would that I could be
A king beloved of men,
A king, who talked of wife,
Of children, and their little ones,
"My people", with that kindly grace
Which George of England knew:*

*Many nations called him, king,
Nor mentioned o'er which Empire
He had reign;
To George, The Fifth,
His Empire was "his family",
A family which sings its loyalty
In prayer, "God save the king".*

*For twenty years and five,
He was The King,
And with the Jubilee
All nations came,
To cross the Threshold
Of his Heart,
And stand within*

*The warm simplicity
Of God's Design,
Who Called His Shepherds
In the long ago,
To wear a crown:*

*If I were king,
I would that I could be
A king beloved of men,
And know the Majesty
Of Gentleness,
A sceptre moved by loyalty;
And on that day, or night,
When all things pass away,
For even kings must die,
Let those I served,
Write me, an epitaph,
"Here lies a good king."*

RAY LEWIS
(A Canadian At London)
Tuesday, Jan. 21st, 1936.



The Memory of His Late Majesty, King George V., will live and be treasured by all of us because of his high character and wise reign.

He had a happy kinship with the world.

The Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America joins with other Arts and Industries in offering its condolences to his subjects and his family.

W. L. Hayes

President.



In Respectful Memory
of
A Beloved Sovereign
King George VI.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "R. H. Warner".

President, Warner Bros. Pictures Inc.



Warner Bros. First National Pictures
Join with the British Empire
in Paying their Respects
to the Memory of
King George V.

Major Albert Warner
Vice-President Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.



We Mourn the Passing of
King George V.
as we would mourn the eternal
departure of a great friend.

Jack Warner,
Production Manager, Warner Bros. First National Studios.



In Respectful Memory
of
King George V.

W. W. Fox

President, Twentieth Century-Fox Film Corporation



In Respectful
Homage to the Memory of
King George V.

RKO Radio Pictures of America Inc.



And we, too
Mourn.

RKO Export Corporation, England.



In Respectful
Memory of a Beloved Monarch
King George V.

Alexander Korda
Chairman, London Films Productions Limited.



George V

A King Beloved of Men
Whom All Men and
Nations Mourn

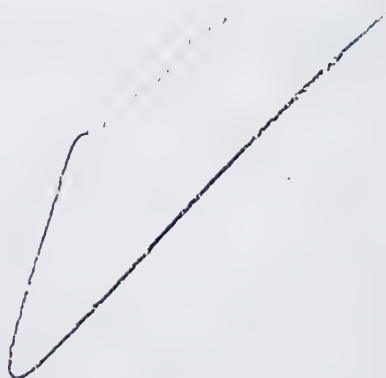


A Canadian in Hollywood





All the world
Mourns the passing
Of a Royal Gentleman



CECIL B. DE MILLE.



In Respectful Memory of
A Beloved Sovereign
King George V.
Whose Kingship was Admired
and Respected by all
Nations

The World Wide Family of Universal Pictures



The Film Daily
Joins the Press of the World,
in Paying Tribute to a
universally-mourned King.



UNITED ARTISTS CORPORATION

All Over the World

Mourn the Passing

Of a Great King.

They Pass Along!



(Thousands of persons stood in a queue, day after day, during the lying-in-state of King George V, waiting for hours, some until the morning light had come, all night long, to enter Westminster, and pass the catafalque, upon which reposed the flag-draped casket of the King. These lines were written by your editor, who was one of the thousands, in one of the processions.)

They pass along,
There is a stillness
In their tread,
Like winding lane
This human throng—
A King lies sleeping—
Big Ben's gong
Is muffled—
For the King is dead:

An orb of gold,
A jewelled crown,
Upon the flag-draped
Casket lie,
A crimson robe,
With ermine cape
Droops wearily—
Men, women, children
Their leave take,
Eyes left,
As they pass by:

All day long,
And through the night,

They march and march
And march that way,
The yeomen
And the lancers stand,
The change of guards
Is by command,
A thousand lips
The candles light,
Unspoken words they pray:

No pomp, or pageantry
Is here,
A King lies sleeping.
This, his bier:
And they, to whom
This King was dear,
For hours wait,
To come as near
To him, in Death,
Without the sound
Of drum and fife,
As love for him
Had drawn them close
To him, in life:

Sleep on, Good King:
Sleep long for rest,
The miracle of prayers
For thee
Will make thee blest,
In That Kingdom
Where God Is King;
And when we sing,
God Save The King,
Our thoughts will mirror
George, The Fifth,
Who sanctified the home,
The family;
An Empire of Britishers,
Around the world,
Bound by ties of Love,
And Loyalty.

RAY LEWIS
(A Canadian at London,
January 27th, 1936.)

The Ulster Crisis

A MIDLAND tour in June, a Scottish tour in July, followed. Mobilization of the Fleet at Spithead, was next in order for the King's presence, but the growing seriousness of the Ulster situation, with the Ulsterites refusing to accept Home Rule, "under any circumstances or conditions", directed the King's personal attention to the Irish Question.

A round-table conference at Buckingham Palace, with Ministers representing both sides of the question was arranged for July 21st at the King's request. But the World War soon made such a vital issue a "back-seat" consideration.

The King in the World War

FROM 1914 to 1918, the King and Queen remained devoted servants and counsellors. Physicians and Ministers of Sympathy, of Good Cheer, of Health, of Hope, of Courage to their people and their soldiers, not only soldiers of the Empire, but those of The Allies. In November, 1914, King George visited the Western front. It was on this visit that he presented the first two Victoria crosses won by Indian soldiers. In 1915 he was thrown from his horse, in France, cracking his pelvis, but he passed along the lines, although in great pain, with smiles for his troops.

In 1918, Their Majesties celebrated the 25th Anniversary of their wedding, handing over to the King's Fund for Disabled Officers and Men, a presentation purse of fifty-three thousand pounds from the Lord Mayor of London's Fund.

"Cavalcade"

THE Armistice of November 11th, 1918, saw King and Queen at prayer, with their people, war-weary, as so well expressed by that history-making screen production "Cavalcade", produced by Fox Films, and which became a forerunner of British stories upon the screen. No picture ever made, was, nor could be more British and it did much toward creating a market for British films around the world, and Anglo-American good will, although it was an American production.

"Cavalcade" was followed by "The Lives of a Bengal Lancer", produced by Paramount, then came "Clive of India", a United Artists Production. The fame of Warner Bros., who produced "Disraeli", was acclaimed, not only over the British Empire, but in the country of its birth — America, another Ambassador of goodwill. It made George Arliss a big name upon the screen, long after "Cavalcade" became a picture of glorious memory.



Sandringham House.

"Berkeley Square", with Leslie Howard, and of course that British Film history-making picture, by Alexander Korda of London Films, namely, "Henry VIII", also came along to the glory of England, and British and American picture production. "The Barretts of Wimpole Street", with the lovely Norma Shearer, as "Elizabeth Browning", Fredric March as "Robert Browning" and Charles Laughton of "Henry VIII" fame as "Barrett", was more British Film propaganda, for stimulating British film trade, although it was also made at the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studios at Hollywood.

"David Copperfield"

THE success of "David Copperfield", with the advent of a new star, the little English lad, Freddie Bartholomew proved another link in that golden chain, cementing the English-speaking peoples of the world.

Then Warner Bros. came along with, "Midsummer Night's Dream", which shook the very foundation, as it were, of screen and stage precedents, and traditions, giving Shakespeare to the Screen's masses. Miracle of miracles, while the critics crossed their T's, and dotted their I's, trying to disagree, or agree, regarding the use of words, or pictures to express Shakespeare's fantasy, the public, who are the critics of critics, decided that Warner Bros.-Max Reinhardt production of Shakespeare was a masterpiece, and they not only came to see and be conquered, but sent along their friends and friend's friends!

(Continued on page 35)



The Proclamation of King Edward VIII.



(Upper Left) King Edward VIII, and his brothers, following the gun carriage carrying the casket of the King (Upper Right).

(Centre) Queen Mary in carriage.

(Centre Left) "Jock", King George's favorite pony, follows his late Royal Master, on his Majesty's last journey from Sandringham.

(Bottom Left) The funeral procession of King George V. leaving Hyde Park, at Marble Arch.

(Bottom Right) The funeral procession stops before St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

Ring Up the Curtain!

A Midsummer Night's Dream

"A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM", the Warner Bros.-Max Reinhardt Shakespearean production was presented at the Adelphi Theatre, Strand, London, for its premiere English showing.

A portrait of Max Reinhardt accompanied this message, printed on the program for the opening performance.

"For the first time in my life, I have realized my dream of doing this play with no restriction on my imagination. I made it a condition that we should present Shakespeare and nothing but Shakespeare. The stage sets a limit to fantasy and atmosphere, but the camera has a power of mobility to which there are no limits. I am grateful to the artists who have helped me to realize my dream, and above all to Puck and Bottom, who have lent their amazing personalities to interpretations which are, I honestly believe, a contribution to Shakespearean tradition. This is only the beginning of Shakespeare's alliance with the Motion Picture."

Your editor has already reviewed "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at length, but the importance of this presentation, the introduction of Shakespeare to the Talking Screen, is one of those milestones in picture history, an artistic screen event which bears further comment.

To add praise to praise, already given, is but to add praise. Six months have passed since your editor's comments were made on "Midsummer Night's Dream". Six months in which a person's ardour has time to cool, to wear off, perhaps opinion change, but I remain unchanged, still enthusiastic of this picture's Quality, and the magnificence of this Warner-Reinhardt achievement. No one should miss seeing "A Midsummer Night's Dream". If you have not a taste for Shakespeare, it should be cultivated. The Warner production is not difficult to appreciate. If you have a sense of beauty, some imagination, if you like dancing, beautiful sets, if you have an appreciation of comedy, if you like fine acting, Quality in Production, beauty of face and form, it is all to be found in "A Midsummer Night's Dream".

James Cagney as "Bottom", never did as good, or better work. We, who have had some Shakespearean background, training and contacts, should be able to judge this much better than those who aspire to criticize, that of which they have no knowledge, nor have had any experience.

Since viewing "A Midsummer Night's Dream", the production has been shortened, I am told. It was a pity to eliminate any of those beautiful scenes, but the screen demands swiftly-moving sequences. Therefore, "A Midsummer Night's Dream", bows to the dictation of the Screen, shearing some of its beauty, which, however will not be missed, since of Beauty it had abundance.

In commenting today on "A Midsummer Night's Dream", we can do no better than we did and that is to quote ourselves. These are excerpts from our review of this gloriously spectacular and whimsical fantasy, which presents Shakespeare in his lightest and airiest mood, to Shakespeare in his merriest and most hilarious revelry.

(Digest, November 2, 1935)

"The imaginative scenes, which dealt with the lives of fairies, gnomes, shadows, are too beautiful for mere words to paint. They are so fragile, so much made of the stuff of dreams, so cobwebby in their substance,

that I find it difficult to capture their intangible forms for a canvas of words. Reinhardt transports you to fairyland, and not for one infinitesimal moment is the illusion destroyed. Here is fairyland, superb in its compass, scenes which are jewels of fantasy, set in the fantastic framework of a dream.

"Midsummer Night's Dream" demonstrates so powerfully the importance of a producer who has imagination, and of a cameraman with imagination, also, that, for the latter, I must pause, in order that a long deferred recognition of the art of the camera, may be given to the Artist of the camera.

"The man who can handle a camera to get the effects which Hal Mohr achieves, is certainly to be classified as an artist. The program states that the photography is by Hal Mohr, and the Special Photographic effects by Bryon Haskin; gentlemen of such photography, I salute you!

"James Cagney, as Bottom the Weaver, is the star, through merit, of "Midsummer Night's Dream". From the time I was five years old, I have seen Shakespearean plays, loved them, read them, played in them for several years; and laughed at many characterizations of Bottom the Weaver, but I cannot remember seeing a better Bottom The Weaver, than James Cagney presents, nor can I remember ever leaving a performance of "Midsummer Night's Dream" with such a vivid picture of Bottom, as Cagney's. His interpretation of this rough-neck ass of a philosopher, is a gem; and this demonstration of his versatility is amazing. When Reinhardt selected Cagney for Bottom, I confess I thought it was a compliment to Warner Bros. big star. Now, Cagney's Bottom The Weaver, is a compliment to the wisdom of Reinhardt.

"In the rehearsal scene of "the players", where Bottom offers to play all the parts, even to roaring like a lion, in honour of the nuptials of Theseus and his Amazonian Queen, Cagney dominates the screen, holding up the interest, the comedy, and during these scenes the picture moves along rapidly and merrily, with entertainment value supreme. In a subsequent scene, where Puck makes an ass of Bottom, and Bottom The Weaver discovers the transformation, his doubt, his terror, his resignation, are scenes of intense dramatic values.

"The scenes in which Cagney is the lover of Thisbe, travesty of the broadest form of humour, bordering on burlesque, in which Shakespeare appears to have revelled. In these scenes, Cagney is a comedian with a sense of travesty which is unexcelled. The best scene for tragic and dramatic value, with that hair-line of genius between its tragedy and comedy element, is the scene where Puck gives Bottom back his own head. This scene, and the scenes which follow, in which Cagney realizes the head of the ass has disappeared, his fear that he is again carrying the head of an ass, his joy at seeing his own face and head mirrored in the woodland stream, his retreat from the woods, furnish a climax to "Midsummer Night's Dream".

"Despite all the dream-like qualities of "Midsummer Night's Dream", the long list of excellent players, the magnificence of sets, the beauty of costumes, ballets, Cagney steals the picture, and makes the scenes of his transformation back to normal, the highlights of the picture."

"Mutiny On The Bounty"

THEN came the British sea-story, which I am told, King George saw privately, M-G-M's "Mutiny On the Bounty", the Academy's 1936 selection for its award as the year's best picture. King George is said to have had but one criticism to offer in connection with "Mutiny On the Bounty", and King George was a Naval Authority. It is said, he criticized an incident in the court-martial scene, in which the propriety of wearing a hat, or having it off, in the presence of a superior officer, was pointed out by His Majesty.

This story was told to me, while I was in England, and by one who should know. The interest of the Royal family, the Royal Patronage which King George and Queen Mary gave to the Motion Picture Industry, is largely responsible for the growth and development of a British film industry. When H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, at a luncheon, said: "Trade follows the film," the Industry of British films woke up, with the same start as did Great Britain when his Royal father, King George V, returned from a tour of the Empire, as Prince of Wales, and said to England: "Wake up!"

Eighteen Pictures at Sandringham

PRIOR to the King's illness, there were no less than eighteen pictures, British and American, selected by the King and Queen for their private screenings. During November and December of 1936, the Queen, and members of the Royal Family gave their patronage to no less than ten different film presentations, either Preview Showings, or Premieres, in aid of Charities.

Radio-RKO: "The Little Minister", with Katharine Hepburn, gave us a Scottish treat, bringing that gem of Sir James Barrie's plays to the screen. In production now we have the RKO-Radio, "Mary of Scotland", with Katharine Hepburn, which will give this genus of our screen the best characterization of her career. Lest we forget, we recall, "Bill of Divorcement," by Somerset Maugham, with Katharine Hepburn and Lionel Barrymore.

Then there is "Tale of Two Cities" by Charles Dickens, produced by M-G-M; "Jalna", an RKO feature by the Canadian author, Maza de la Roche; and "Anne of Green Gables", by L. M. Montgomery, a Canadian authoress, also produced by Radio-RKO. Indeed the list is too long for my time and space, but I must not forget to mention the Noel Coward story, "Bitter Sweet", a United Artists production with Evelyn Laye. The Paramount production in which Noel Coward starred, "The Scoundrel", and the RKO wonder-picture, "The Informer", starring the British screen-artist, who won the Academy award for 1935 — Victor McLaglen, and last but not least in this very brief summary, the London Films-Korda Production of H. G. Wells' "Things To Come", with a famous Canadian star, Raymond Massey; and another Shakespearean jewel by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, "Romeo and Juliet", starring two Britishers, the Canadian-born Norma Shearer and Leslie Howard. "Scrooge", from Dicken's "Christmas Carol", by that most worthy British producer, Julius Hagen.

Good British Authors - Directors - Stars

I MUST mention here the many splendidly directed productions of Alfred Hitchcock, among which was John Buchan's story, (Lord Tweedsmuir, His Excellency Governor-General of Canada) "The 39 Steps" which has met with such unusual success. Victor Saville, Maurice Elvey, pioneers of British film production, during the reign of Their Majesties, King George V, and Queen Mary; and the screen introduction of John Gielgud, of the Ellen Terry family tradition, as "Ashenden", in a recently-produced British picture; Constance Collier years ago brought fame to British pictures, and Lady Diana Manners. Oscar Asche, Matheson Lang are names which

the British and American screen will remember for their contributions.

Lest we forget, we mention "The Little Friend", directed by Berthold Viertel, whose recent picture with another famous stage and screen star, Walter Huston, "Rhodes of Africa", has recently been exhibited. The Canadian-born Mary Pickford, the English-born Charlie Chaplin, Player-Producers of United Artists. Cecil B. DeMille's "Crusades", of British history and screen fame, and so I could go on, and on.

More Canadian Authors

THE Magnificent Obsession", written by another Canadian, Lloyd C. Douglas, is now making screen fame for Universal Pictures, who are producing "Green Light", another of this author's books. Sir Bulwer Lytton's "Last Days of Pompeii", RKO-Radio's magnificent spectacle, and "Vanessa", with Helen Hayes, and Robert Montgomery, another Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer British story, comes trippingly before my memory.

TWENTY-FIVE years has nearly covered the life's span of motion pictures, from that period when Adolph Zukor gave the screen its first taste of a Big picture, "Queen Elizabeth".

Back to War Days

"The Better 'Ole", the war pictures made in England, excellent pictures. Anna Neagle's starring picture, "Peg of Old Drury", recently produced by Herbert Wilcox, for British & Dominions, and co-starring that excellent artist, Cedric Hardwicke, all come before my view like Banquo's ghost which will not down; and another ghost, from "Sandringham to Windsor", comes back to me; ghostly processions in which King George V. played a poignant, but silent part! Royal ceremonies of pomp, with Kings following on foot, and Princes and dignitaries from all over the world, meeting at London, to follow sadly, a King whose life had "moved peacefully to its close".

January 21st, 1936 . . . Sandringham . . . How ghostly tender this date and place now appears.

JANUARY 18th, was an anxious day in England. The official statement at 10.15 a.m. signed by the King's doctors read: "The anxiety expressed in the bulletin last night still persists."

Sir Maurice Cassidy, the heart specialist, was called in for consultation, leaving London for Sandringham. Sir Maurice is a physician-extraordinary to the King, and senior physician at St. Thomas' Hospital. Oxygen was administered to the King, the night before. The oxygen taken to Sandringham by Lord Dawson from London.

The Bulletin of the 18th was considered the most grave since the King's long and serious illness in 1928 and 1929. It was the first time that the King's physicians used the word "anxiety".

THE King's room at Sandringham overlooks the gardens, and faces the little church, which the King and Queen attend. The King's two nurses are Nurse Black and Nurse Davis. Nurse Black is one of the four nurses who nursed the King in his previous serious illness. She has remained with the King since that time.

The Prince of Wales and Duke of York were both with the Queen at Sandringham. Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret were also with their grandparents.

The Princess Royal (Mary), and The Earl of Harewood, arrived at Sandringham from Yorkshire on Jan. 18th. Lord Wigram, the King's private secretary, arrived at Sandringham; the Duke of Kent proceeded to the bedside of his father, he had been staying with friends in the country. The Duke of Gloucester was confined to his room with a sore throat, at Buckingham Palace. The Prime Minister remained at 10 Downing Street, instead of going to "Chequers" for the week-end.

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The Show Goes On — "Romeo and Juliet"

METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER will not attempt to "popularize" its film version of "Romeo and Juliet". There is no need for the undertaking of such a process, in the opinion of Professor William Strunk, Jr., of Cornell University, who acted as literary adviser during the preparation of the script at the Culver City studios.

"How can a play that has been 'popular' for more than 300 years be 'popularized'?" Prof. Strunk asked. "'Romeo and Juliet' has become a classic only because of its long popularity. The idea that Shakespeare wrote for only a bookish few is preposterous. The great dramatist wrote for the people as a whole.

Queen Elizabeth Royal Patron.

"Shakespeare won the favor of Queen Elizabeth, the Earl of Southampton and King James, but he also won the favor of the audiences that filled the Swan, the Globe and Blackfriars Theatres — those who later sat in the top galleries of the Drury Lane and Covent Garden as well as those who sat in boxes. And the same is true today. The people who pay fifty cents appreciate his plays as much as do those who pay three dollars.

"Adapting 'Romeo and Juliet' was a relatively simple task, for it is written in almost perfect scenario form. The plays of Shakespeare, indeed, bear a remarkable resemblance to the motion picture of today. Their action was continuous; there were no intermissions, even between acts.

"Many adaptors have made radical changes in their own versions of the Montague-Capulet romance. A number of the shorter, although essential scenes, were omitted entirely because of the necessity of shortening the play. Almost every version of the play was collected for discussion before the picture went before the cameras."

Norma Shearer and Leslie Howard

Norma Shearer and Leslie Howard have the title roles, under direction of George Cukor. John Barrymore will be seen as Mercutio, Edna May Oliver as the nurse, Basil Rathbone as Tybalt, Reginald Denny as Benvolio, and C. Aubrey Smith and Violet Kemble-Cooper as Lord and Lady Capulet.

Cedric Gibbons, M-G-M art director, with twelve assistants, accomplished the building of a cinematic city of Verona in two months. Irving Thalberg, the producer, demanded strictest authenticity, and two camera crews were commissioned to remain in Italy for several weeks. Upon their return, and after seeing the "shots", Gibbons and his assistants built an entire miniature city, to scale, as a basis for construction of the sets to be used in the picture.

Back to 15th Century

Authenticity was the keynote in turning back the clock five centuries for the cameras to record this brilliantly colored pageant of fifteenth century Italian life as a background against which the Shakespearean classic has been filmed.

Two thousand extras transformed the cobbled Cathedral square and radiating streets into a hustling, bustling, seething city out of the past: knights on horseback in shining armor, grim-faced, armed retainers of the great houses of Montague and Capulet, heralds in tabards, public messengers in red jackets, prelates in vestments, friars in corded smocks, monks, nuns, pilgrims and sisters, wandering carefree scholars, players, singers, ballad-mongers, jugglers, merchants in robes, shopkeepers in leathern jackets, artisans in jerkin and hose, apprentices with clubs, peasants from the country with donkey carts



The famous balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet", M-G-M production, starring Norma Shearer and Leslie Howard.

filled with vegetables, chattering hucksters, pedlars, fruit sellers, market women, laundresses, rich women in scarlet cloth, poor women in green, mothers with babies swaddled on their backs, romping children, horses, mules, cows, goats, dogs, cats, pigeons, pigs, chickens and beggars.

An entire building was required to house the models and drawings, which may become a permanent exhibit. Included are the Cathedral of San Zeno and Piazza, the ballroom of the Capulets, the famous balcony, Juliet's tomb and many other locales of the play.

This marks the second consecutive time that Miss Shearer has followed Katharine Cornell in a role. Her last picture was "The Barretts of Wimpole Street", in which she played Elizabeth. Succeeding famous actresses is no novelty to Miss Shearer. She followed Ina Claire in "The Last of Mrs. Cheyney", Lynn Fontanne in "Strange Interlude" and Jane Cowl in "Smilin' Through".



A scene from "Romeo and Juliet" in the Capulet home.

MESSAGES of sympathy, of good wishes, prayers for the King's recovery poured into London. The strain of the King's last illness made this present very serious illness, an ordeal almost too much for the King to bear. He was seventy years old last June.

Shortly after midnight, as I stood in front of Buckingham Palace, London, with thousands of others, waiting for news of the King's condition, we saw an official of the household approach the gates.

The King Is Dead!

THERE was a movement forward, like the movement of an army. The bulletin which had been posted earlier in the evening, and which had remained there unchanged, was removed, as this official informed the anxiously-waiting crowds: "The King is dead".

Those near the gates received the news first, then whispered it to those who were back of them. Through the crowds, the dread of that message spread, until it reached me, standing on the Albert Memorial steps — "The King is dead".

No one moved, then the men, one by one, in groups, removed their hats, the women began to weep, men wept also, some knelt upon the wet pavement, it had been raining, to pray. There was a chill, stiff wind, a wet January night in London; and yet hundreds were there in evening clothes, women in light frocks and wraps, silver and golden sandals, rich and poor, shoulder to shoulder in their grief, in their sorrow.

Five minutes, ten minutes, still no one moved, and the steady procession of hundreds of cars came along, chauffeurs, and occupants of cars, to hear how the King was doing.

"THE King is dead," they were told. No one seemed to believe it. Had not the King been seriously ill before — he could not be dead! Nothing happens to England — nothing could happen to England. "Our King could not die."

And the whisper grew and grew, the tone changed from one of inquiry, to one of dismay. "The King is dead." Now, men wept, and the crowd broke into little groups, still no one left; I waited in that crowd, nearly an hour after the news came. It was one o'clock before the crowd began to disperse, satisfied that the possibility of a miracle was over, "The King is dead", and remembering his son, The Prince of Wales, there appeared a little warmth in that cold hopelessness. The Prince of Wales, the King's son, one with the people. He would make a fine King. "God save the King", we heard them say, "Long live the King", the Prince of Wales, who was King to-day.

Shortly after midnight the King's physicians made the following announcement from Sandringham: "Death came peacefully to the King at 11.55 p.m., tonight in the presence of Her Majesty the Queen, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, the Princess Royal, the Duke and Duchess of Kent," signed Frederic Willans, Stanley Hewitt, Dawson of Penn.

The only one of the King's children who was not present was the Duke of Gloucester still confined to his bed with sore throat at Buckingham Palace.

Parliament met Tuesday, January 21st at six p.m., to enable its members to swear allegiance to the new King.

Lying-In-State, Westminster

THE gazette Extraordinary was printed for the official announcement and further proclamation of court mourning. The body of King George was taken to Sandringham church, where it reposed, in State, follow-

ing a brief memorial service. The arrangement for bringing the body of the King to London for lying-in-state at Westminster was announced. The arrangements included the return of the King to St. George's Chapel, where His Majesty was buried in the Royal Mausoleum at Frogmore, the last abode of members of the Royal family, since the death of the Prince Consort in 1861.

King George's death occurred thirty-five years after that of his grandmother, Queen Victoria, who died Jan. 22nd, 1901.

He was the only surviving son of King Edward. Queen Maud of Norway—Princess Maud, born on Nov. 26th, 1869, is now the only surviving child of King Edward VII.

Queen Victoria's surviving children are Princess Louise, Duchess Argyll, born March 18th, 1848; the Duke of Connaught, born May 1st, 1859; and Princess Beatrice, born April 14, 1857.

First Bachelor King

KING EDWARD VIII. is the first bachelor King after 176 years. The Queen will, it is said, act as his hostess. The last bachelor King on the throne was George III, 1760.

The Duke of York is the heir-presumptive, and next in line of succession is his elder daughter, Princess Elizabeth. There is no heir-apparent, that position can only be occupied by the King's son, or his grandson.

Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David was born on June 23rd, 1894. He was trained for the Navy at Osborne and Dartmouth, he became Prince of Wales on his 16th birthday. He attended Magdalene College, from where he joined the army when war broke out.

After the Armistice, the Prince of Wales became prominent in public affairs, making tours to nearly all parts of the Empire, visiting foreign countries and especially interesting himself in the welfare of the people.

In the absence of a King's son, the title of Prince of Wales, at present will lapse.

King George Brought to London

I STOOD opposite St. Pancras Church, close to Paddington Station, London, when King George V, was brought from Sandringham, to London. Never shall I forget that march of the King's son, King Edward VIII, (Prince of Wales) walking behind the gun-wagon, the casket flag-draped, upon which was the golden orb and crown, catching the rays of the sun, which at that moment broke through the clouds.

The new King looked so young, his fair head uncovered. Beside him walked his brothers, the Duke of York, the Duke of Kent, the Duke of Gloucester, Lord Harewood, officers of the Household, and behind these a few policemen in black. Thousands looked on. Here and there, a policeman stood at attention. The crowds held themselves in order. There was no indication of any human barrier, in officer's uniform, between the Royal family, and the people, the latter who came to pay their respects, to join the Royal Household of Mourners.

How silent, how controlled that crowd was, it was a revelation. No need for protection, the Royal Sons of a Royal King knew the people loved and respected them, the people knew that the sons of their King were in no need of any official sign of protection. Love, affection passed between the Royal Family, and their subjects, a thousandfold that day.

(Continued on page 38)

IT WAS a tribute which made men tender, humble, happy at this indication of Love and Loyalty, blended into a form of silent homage, which could not have been felt, or expressed anywhere, but in England.

Then came the lying-in-state at Westminster. Day after day, thousands and thousands took their place in the long lines, waiting to "pass the King". I joined the line Sunday morning, January 26th. I stood in line at 8 a.m. At 9 a.m., just at the changing of the guards, I passed into Westminster. Slowly we moved past the Catafalque of the King, four candle alight, yeomen and guards on duty. A silent multitude, continuously passing along. Ten thousands, twenty thousands, thirty, forty, one hundred, two hundred, all day long, throughout the night, a million sorrowing people and more. Eyes turned left, toward "A Purple Island of Velvet".

We enter through St. Stephen's entrance, and leave by the new Palace Yard. Upon the Catafalque, close to the Crown, is the Queen's wreath, fresh each day, since her Royal husband, her Royal companion, passed away.

The King's Funeral

TUESDAY, January 28th . . . The day of a King's Funeral, and the march of many Kings, Presidents of Republics, Representatives of foreign nations, through the streets of London, which saw its greatest crowds, greater even than those assembled for the Jubilee, assembled for the funeral of King George V.

When I arrived at St. James' Street, London, at 4.30 a.m., there were thousands of men, women and children already there. Some sleeping on newspapers, upon the sidewalks, hugging corners of buildings, inside doorways, awake—asleep. All night, they were there, and it had been raining!

At seven a.m. the rain came down in torrents. No one among the hundreds of thousands moved, papers were used as umbrellas, and continually street-cleaners came along to gather up the debris, of breakfasts hurriedly eaten, on the street, of newspapers, etc., etc.

Seven Thousand Fainted

SEVEN thousand persons fainted, and were taken care of by the St. John's Ambulance Corps. The work of St. John's was one of the high-lights of that memorable day.

The crowds co-operated. "Ambulance," they called out, as soon as a face in their midst paled, or a comrade, a stranger began to sway. With lightning rapidity, the St. John's men carried the fainting person on to the "Beleisha Islands", and with the patient's return to consciousness, they took their place again, refusing to go home, or away.

I had a St. John's man right beside me, and he passed us his smelling-salts bottle as soon as anyone called for it. The bottle passed back, back, back, to the very building behind us, past hundreds of people, who took a whiff of the bottle, and back it came again, to repeat its "Reviving Journey", again and again.

The Coldstream Guards

A POLICEMAN stands behind me, because I am too short to see behind him. Beside me, a little old woman leans upon the arm of one of the Coldstream Guards. She is tired. The guard does not disturb her, even when Kings pass and note the little old lady, who holds his arm.

I hear one of the officers informing his men, "not to take orders", even when they are given, lest when they "present arms", they strike someone in the crowd behind them. I hear this officer, who is 6 ft. 4 inches, not an inch less, in an Oxford accent, humorously commented on by the crowd, tell another officer to tell his men, that when the orders come to, "stand at ease", for his men not to worry about their position, to do the best they can, on account of the crowd.

Surprise of Foreign Dignitaries

I SEE the surprised look on the face of Russia, Japan, China, Turkey, Roumania, Germany, France and other foreign countries, as their Kings, Princes, Presidents, and Representatives march past the crowds. They are safe among these millions of people, with no line-up of soldiers between them and the people, safer than they would, or could be, in their own countries.

No drawn sabres were here displayed. Just over two millions of people, and hundreds of thousands of them, who had stayed out in the rain, all night long, to see King George pass.

This is England's way! No one who was there will ever forget that day. The veiled face of the Queen . . . the Queen so close to the Life of the King, as in her carriage she passed.

King Edward VIII.

NOR the face of King Edward VIII; the duties of the greatest crown in the world already lining that crown, which he will wear in his Day — and which we, who stood there, already saw upon his head.

The King is Dead! . . . Long live the King! Edward, Albert, Christian, George, Andrew, Patrick, David — King Edward VIII. God Save The King!

METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER is proud of the degree of interest in its product shown by the British royal family during the reign of George V.

Frequently the King and Queen requested private showings of new features, and they were particular followers of such stars as Greta Garbo, Charles Laughton and Norma Shearer.

Once, when spending a holiday at Eastbourne, the King and Queen requested a private presentation of "Anna Karenina", which was just being released at the time. The Duke and Duchess of Kent were also given a private screening of the same film in London.

"David Copperfield" was presented privately for the royal family, who received it with marked enthusiasm.

During the last Christmas holidays, just preceding the onset of George V's fatal illness, four Metro pictures were screened for the King and Queen at Sandringham Castle. They were "Broadway Melody of 1936", "Mutiny on the Bounty", "Anna Karenina" (a repeat showing) and "Escapade".

Her Most Gracious Majesty The Queen, Sandringham House, Norfolk.

On behalf of all the Members of the Kinematograph Renters' Society, I respectfully send to your Majesty and the Members of the Royal Family our heartfelt sympathy and condolences in this your hour of bereavement.

In the passing of His Majesty we mourn the loss of a great gentleman and King.

F. HILL,
Secretary.

Secretary, Kinematograph Renters Society,
30 Old Compton Street, W.I.

I am commended to convey to you and all who joined in your message the Queen's sincere thanks for these kind words of sympathy.

Private Secretary.

His Majesty's Jubilee Speech

Broadcast to his people from Buckingham Palace, May 6, 1935



At the close of this memorable day I must speak to my people everywhere. Yet how can I express what is in my heart? As I passed this morning through cheering multitudes to and from St. Paul's Cathedral, as I thought there of all that these twenty-five years have brought to me and to my country and my Empire, how could I fail to be most deeply moved? Words cannot express my thoughts and feelings. I can only say to you, my very dear people, that the Queen and I thank you from the depth of our hearts for all the loyalty and — may I say? — the love with which this day and always you have surrounded us. I dedicate myself anew to your service for the years that may still be given to me.

I look back on the past with thankfulness to God. My people and I have come through great trials and difficulties together. They are not over. In the midst of this day's rejoicing I grieve to think of the numbers of my people who are still without work. We owe to them, and not least to those who are suffering from any form of disablement, all the sympathy and help that we can give. I hope that during this Jubilee Year all who can will do their utmost to find them work and bring them hope.

Other anxieties may be in store. But I am persuaded that with God's help they may all be overcome, if we meet them with confidence, courage, and unity. So I look forward to the future with faith and hope.

It is to the young that the future belongs. I trust that through the Fund inaugurated by my dear son the Prince of Wales to commemorate this year many of them throughout this country may be helped in body, mind, and character to become useful citizens.

To the children I would like to send a special message. Let me say this to each of them whom my words may reach: The King is speaking to *you*. I ask you to remember that in days to come you will be the citizens of a great Empire. As you grow up always keep this thought before you: and when the time comes be ready and proud to give to your country the service of your work, your mind, and your heart.

I have been greatly touched by all the greetings which have come to me to-day from my Dominions and Colonies, from India, and from this Home Country. My heart goes out to all who may be listening to me now wherever you may be — here at home in town or village, or in some far-off corner of the Empire, or it may be on the high seas.

Let me end my words to you with those which Queen Victoria used after her Diamond Jubilee, thirty-eight years ago. No words could more truly or simply express my own deep feeling now: 'From my heart I thank my beloved people. May God bless them.'

Long Live the King



HIS MAJESTY. KING EDWARD VIII

By the Grace of God, King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, and Northern Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India.